

IF IT'S NO LOVE IT'S KARMIC
philosophical essays

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Adrian Gabriel Dumitru

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***Karma means you
are the maker of
your life.***

Sadhguru

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***TO MY DEAR FRIEND PAUL
... THAT CAME UP WITH
THE IDEA OF THIS BOOK***

INTRODUCTION

If it's not love ... it's karmic

We always try to understand our thoughts and emotions regarding the relationships we are involved in.

And so many times ... we fail in interpreting the meaning behind all what is going on.

We simple don't understand it.

We believe it's a love story ... or even the love story of our lives or a very good friendship ... but it always has an ugly end.

And damn it ... it was the perfect case scenario of a connection between 2 souls.

The meaning of all what happened becomes a nonsense.

Someone that used to be a good friend ... or a soul mate if it's about a love story ... becomes the worst enemy you ever had.

No one around ... is understanding the meaning of all that. What looked like love between 2 souls ... ended as a weird life lesson.

So ... should we say ... it's karmic?!

It looked a story about love ... but all became ... a lesson offered by the karma.

But why?!

Why this life lesson?!

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Why couldn't that love story or friendship continue?!

Why such a beautiful connection ... ended with a betrayal?!

What is the message behind that nonsense?!

Love and karma ... somehow 2 contradictory directions that we could follow ... but maybe having the same final destination.

So ... is it love?!

Is it karmic?!

Should we ask this question from the early beginning ... or simply explore and enjoy that relationship till life will reveal us the real meaning?!

Asking ourselves about the fact that it could look as great connection, but might be ... just karmic ... or be a karmic relationship looking as an amazing connection ... should induce too many paranoia ideas from the early beginning and we will not let us follow the right steps for the story.

So?!

Should we let everything ... just happen?!

Too many questions ... and maybe contradictory answers.

Would help a lot to know the real meaning ... and maybe we should explore all the connections we have with the people from the timeline of our lives.

And the final question which comes in our mind is ... if it is karmic how do we break this karmic chain?!

Well ... it starts with love ... has a karmic end but It always needs to end ... with love.

It all becomes a cycle ... the love-karmic cycle.

The meaning?!

Maybe ... to understand the connections between everything it exists in this world ... and the world itself.

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Love?!

Karmic?!

Or love-karmic?!

I invite you in a journey of finding those answers.

And i will not be so naive to tell you that we'll come up with the absolute truth ... but ...

Let's do it ...

Let's analyze ... define all what is going on ... and if it's karmic ... there is only one thing to do ... metamorphose it into ... into love again.

I believe that karma is not a bitch ... but a teacher, but also that love is everything ... and the key to the Infinity.

We should not judge anyone around us

And maybe ...understanding the course of their actions and thoughts ... is the real key for a beautiful relationship ... no matter who that person is.

Emma wrote me yesterday.

I know her by such a long time ... and she wanted to understand a guy that she likes ... which same as me is a writer.

I know him also and he's even much weird than myself.

Reading her letter to him I started to smile....

"Judging by your stories published till now, you had several young ladies with whom you opened up, like with me.

You tried to catch this subtle connection with them ... as with me.

You wanted more than just communication ... like with me.

Why?!

Why do you keep repeating the same stories and you just can't stop at one?

Do you like to play?

Do you like feeling that you are still young and asserting yourself at the expense of girls?

I want to understand the course of your actions and thoughts.

Do you know what I feel?

That you are confused in life, and everything is going wrong for you.

You don't know what you want and where you will truly be happy, and if you can, where you should be now.

What to take and where to go.

Like a boat ... lost in the middle of the ocean.

I won't judge you, and you shouldn't care about my opinion if you're confident in what you're doing.

Right?

I don't have the habit of judging people, this makes no sense, this is a psychological dead end, each person is individual and a priori cannot be similar to another, everyone has different hobbies, and approaches to this. This is fine.

Sometimes, when reading your stories, I need some time to understand what you write about. Considering that there is also fantasy, it is difficult for me to understand where is the truth and where is not. As a result, sometimes there are misunderstandings"

Emma wanted something impossible from me.

To tell her the truth about writers, philosophers, thinkers ... or however you would want to name this category of people.

She wanted to ... understand the course of our actions and thoughts.

And i started to laugh.

... cause not even us know the paths we are following.

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We are lost souls ...

I was reading few times what she wrote to the guy she likes so much.

Probably the guy is even ... worst than me ... but still ...

I consider today that the philosophical path is just a theoretical journey ... which probably must not be judged.

Yes ... getting in contact with such people as me or him ... and all the others ... is risky.

But maybe ... we just open forbidden doors.

I usually have answers but this time i lost the chance to calm down my dear friend Emma.

I have the same disease as the guy she likes ... so what could i say ... that he is incurable?!

Well or maybe that we simple need infinite love and understanding.

That's the only ... real ... cure.

She was so mad ... looking at him

They both stayed on the couch ... but he was not there.
He was in another world.
Only his body was in there.
And the jerk ... was doing this by years.
Today i believe that the key for understanding the world
where we live in is to ... analyze and define the nonsense that
we see in the curent reality.
And we see around us so many people that have absolutely
everything they ever dreamed ... except happiness.
The human being of today ... lives in much better conditions
and has more options as a king from hundreds of years ago
had.
But it's weird seeing so many ... lost souls.
I recently saw a movie with the life of a writer, which lived in
the south of France.
He was so unhappy in his marriage but still too coward to
divorce and start a new life.
So ... somehow in a need of becoming neutral ... he started to
live more inside of him.
The only expression of his thoughts and feelings was ... to
write books.

It became the only way in how he proved his courage but in the same time hoping that his wife will not find out what he was doing.

After a while ... seeing that something was wrong, they decided to go to the therapist together.

The wife starts to detail their story saying in the same time that her intuition says that her husband is cheating on her ... having also a parallel life.

"Listen ... if you allow me to speak. I am 60 years old ... and i am retired.

I stay mainly in the village ... and actually don't even leave our house.

In fact ... i spend all my day on the couch.

All what she just said ... is illusory.

I believe she is suffering of paranoia."

The counselor ... smiled ... but the wife started to be angry.

"You are lying. You stay indeed on the couch ... but you are not in there anymore by years.

I am 100% that you cheat on me.

I observe your absence ... by years."

"How can you say i am absent If i stay at 50-60 cm by you ... on the same couch".

Now the counselor became annoyed.

"Listen ... let's simple discuss.

Is not necessary to act like this.

David I believe what you are saying is true but also what your wife is saying to me ... is true.

Most probably ... disliking your life together ... you've created an inner world ... and you live in there ... like a refugee.

Your wife sees you ... but also sees your absence.

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You stay on the same couch ... but you are not there.
It's a weird paradox ... i knowcause both of you are right
and the only real thing you can do it to become present in
your marriage."

David becomes angry.

"There is no law to force me to become present into my
marriage.

I know the concepts of Carpe Diem and others blablablas ...
but i prefer my fox whole."

The therapist realized it's all useless to analyze and define
what is going on ... cause they both knew the truth about
their story.

A story that he heard so, so many times.

The therapist could even consider to write a book ... about all
those cases ... but again found it as a nonsense ... cause ... no
body is listening to his advices anyway.

So ... he smiled and left his office letting the husband
and wife to argue ... cause most probably it was all a karmic
matter between the 2 of them.

**Sometimes they just
can't hear us.
It's like you are a ghost
... and can't stand it anymore**

Does it ever happened to you speak with the people from the timeline of your life ... but feel that they can't hear you?! And you say what you have to say ... once ... twice ... and then on and on and on ... and they just can't hear your voice. They don't even feel your presence. It is unbelievable ... but why?! Why you look like a ghost?! I look into my past, even in the near past ... and i had this weird feeling so, so many times. And again i wonder myself ... why?! I close my eyes ... i try to meditate ... and suddenly the answer comes. My god ... i've been such an idiot. The answer was so damn simple. In fact it's maybe a life lesson . Something ... almost karmic. I did not know to connect to them ... and the lesson was repeated to me on and on and on. And i felt so ridiculous being a ghost.

I analyzed myself and i was not acting like an illusory volatile entity ... but still ... they had this “ghost” perspective over my thoughts, desires, actions and all what i was doing on the timeline of life.

But the huge problem i had ... was that i still had no idea how i could change the situation.

Sometimes ... it all became a horrible experience ... and i could not stand it anymore.

And then i remembered about my handicap ... that i was not able to connect to all those people.

I called them annoying ... but the problem was on my side.

So ... maybe i could not accept it ... but ... i continued being a ghost.

And the philosophical question is ... should we experience also the pathless paths or just ignore them?

Sheila liked him in the beginning.
He was weird ... but in a beautiful way.
Same ... as her.
Difficult to be ... understood.
In fact ... too abstract to be understood.
So, after meeting him the 3rd time ... she writes him in the morning:
"I don't think it's worth continuing. I can't, I'm serious. You got what you wanted, you saw me, you spent some time with me, and let's stop there. This is stupid, and very wrong, I'm sorry, but I really can't."
He was laughing reading her message.
He wanted to just smile ... but ended laughing, cause it all became a tacit understanding that it was a pathless paths for both of them.
The only difference between him and her ... was maybe that she was afraid of such paths, but he loved exploring them.
The nonsense was defining the whole situation.
So ... she was annoyed ... and he was laughing.
Could they continue?!

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Should it make any sense?

Maybe yes ... maybe no.

I found it weird that he wanted to continue such a story ... of connecting and disconnecting all the time.

Then i understood what he had the mind.

He actually believe in such an abstract therapy, similar with the therapy in couple, but the only difference was that the 2 of them are 2 strangers one with another.

But he insisted as he will become her therapist and she will become the same for him.

She disliked again ... everything.

It started as a possible love story ... but refusing to connect to him or maybe to accept his tendencies just a little bit ... everything was fucked up.

She desired a connection.

A real one.

He only wanted to explore the connection ... no matter if it was or not a pathless path.

Those weird feelings of connecting and disconnecting to each other ... started to dominate again and again ... the story.

And it became so obvious it's not a love story but a karmic ... idiotic story.

The way they acted ... ruined a possible beautiful experience which was metamorphosed in the end ... into a cocktail of banality ... and nonsense.

It was so funny reading on their faces the 2 perspectives about what was going on.

But ... she remained angry ... and he was laughing on and on and on.

John ... this was his name ... whispers her "Pleaseeeee! let the

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show go on ... cause i always loved the song of life... "
... but she did not care ... being so damn realistic, but also
hiding so well ... all those negative thoughts which
overwhelmed her by such a long time.

He was a good soul ... but such a bad man

When they met he offered himself to help her and her family with something important for them.

Everybody appreciated all what he did ... and they talked a lot about him in the train after they left that city.

And even told him one million times ... thank you defining his beautiful side.

But even if she was happy cause he offered himself to help ... she felt something strange about him.

Is like she was feeling in the same time his beautiful ... but also his dark side.

She knew ... he is a real bad person.

Was looking like a devil ... disguised in angel.

But her family continued to keep this good image for him.

And she trusted so much ... her intuition.

How can be such a contradiction in the attributes that were defining this weird guy ... and the real truth?!

Damn it ... he looked such a good soul ... but she was so sure he was a man with so many sins in his past.

Was analyzing him ... and could not understand what the hell is he doing?!

Was he pretending?!

Damn it ... was he such a great actor?!

Was he pretending so well?!

Why was the devil disguised into a ... an angel?!

Why her family saw just the angel and she was so sure about his devil side?

Hmmm a total nonstandard person.

But she continued to analyze him on and on and on ... not being so sure in the end ... what to believe.

One day he had the chance to meet him again ... and she was still obsessed about who was in fact this guy.

And looking into his eyes ... finally got the message.

He was a bad man ... indeed.

With lots of sins.

But he was cleaning his karma ... changing his life from not being oriented anymore into doing bad things to ... but helping the people from the timeline of his life.

The only problem was that she saw the past, which was revealed to her so, so easily by her intuition.

But why was he on the timeline of her life?!

And why she appeared to him??

Maybe as Mark to show to her that the path to change really exists ... and she start this process also.

Or maybe she was the "ghost" ... that keep reminding him about all his bad things which used to define him not so long time ago.

I am sure that both of look were somehow a mirror one for the other ... but they could not see that it.

Mark started to dislike that Sheila reminded her so often that he is a bad man ... and begins to analyze and define her all the time also.

And what could be at least a beautiful friendship not

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understanding that the meaning of their story was not to judge each other, but help to redefine the other side into a beautiful way ... it all became an annoying story.

... from both perspective.

So they liked each other and even needed each other ... but all having a karmic meaning ... it was all difficult to be understood very clearly.

And the best thing to do was to ... run one of another ... hoping they will never see again during this lite time ... but not knowing that if it's about a karmic character ... we can't get rid of that person.

And even if that person disappears someone else ... having the same role will appear again.

The story will be repeated.

There is no escape at all, but understand the meaning of all that.

Otherwise will be repeated on and on and on.

You see ... we all have good and bad attributes that define us. Some people will see our beautiful side and some people our dark side.

There will be so, so many to remind us ... that no matter what we do now ... we will still remain that bad person ... but i believe that we all have the right to follow new paths.

If the soul is a good one ... no matter what we've done in our past ... we will always be allowed to change who we want to be ... or become.

The past it's not a prison.

It can't define us forever.

Simple can't ...

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Change is part of life ... and just the power of our intentions
... defines what we can be.

In the end ... the collapse of the world will be seen as a comedy ... and the best chance for changing our lives. All we need to do is just ... smile and remember that it's all an illusion

I do believe a lot in a process of self therapy ... which consists in analyzing, defining and redefining our lives. But i also look back into my past and i keep wondering myself if all i thought about that reality was true or not. What if it was just ... a perception?!

I analyzed so many times my life and defined it so wrong ... so the question now is ... should i continue doing that, or just stop ... and simple live life as it is.

Should i still bother to ask myself so, so many questions?!

Should i continue the self therapy?!

I have so many contradictory thoughts and don't really know what should i do ... but still my intuition says i should continue the path.

Then ... later on i understand where the disappointment came from.

So, so many weird situations ... being most of the times ... nonsenses

I saw everything collapsed.

Saw the end of the world or my inner world i mean.

But all It was so damn illusory.

Looking back i even dare to say that ... it was all kind of a comedy.

A silly combination of annoying with funny situations ... but the effect was looking ... so tragically ... and i believed it was real.

Hahaha ... all it was an illusory tragic comedy and i thought it was real.

But i closed my eyes ... and i prayed.

How the hell can i do the praying?!

I totally forgot.

Then i understood... that the whole meaning was that ... the change was knocking at my door.

I saw the tragedy.

I saw the end ... of the world.

But damn it ... i could not see the opportunity of change.

Of course I continued being blind ... and i wondered realizing the illusion, when the hell ... awakening ... the real one ... will appear into my life.

Sometimes is all about the art of destroying each other and nothing more

During the years i had so, so many conflicts that i can say that i have a huge experience regarding the subject. In fact i could write a book about all my conflicts ... but unfortunately not even one page about how we could stop having them.

I smile saying it ... but i believe that even if i had the chance to study so often the subject ... is like the Universe was whispering me in japanese ... cause i am not understanding the nonsense of being in such situations.

And the result?!

Well ... i continue doing it on and on and on.

My friend Paul is laughing all the time seeing me in such stories.

And keep asking me ... can't i see the pattern of all those problems?!

One day he says ...

"Your life looks like the book - TRILOGY OF CONFLICTS REPEATED ON AND ON AND ON.

But all i can say is that in all those stories ... are about nonsense and nothing more.

And i wonder why you can't see that?"

But i ignored all those thoughts.

Later on realizing it's so annoying being involved in conflicts that never ends ... i closed my eyes and said to myself:

"Just stop!

I want to see them ... stop!

Had enough!"

But guess what?!

Things did not stoped.

Reality was looking like a cartoon movie with Tom & Jerry ... but all those people were not cartoon characters ... and looked so damn real.

It all became an obsession for my mind why the hell my reality was looking like that?!

Why this total nonsense?!

We were so involved in those conflictual stories that in the end it all became about the art of destroying ... each other. Damn it!

It was something karmic!

The answer was so simple and i could not see it.

I've done that for so many years in the row ... and now ... it was almost looking too late to change anything ... but maybe i still had a small chance so that i can change a little bit.

So ... what was the karmic message?!

What really meant ... this nonsense art of destroying each other?!

Well ... maybe simple not understanding that all we see in the Universe is just one ... entity.

And i did not saw the connections with all those souls.

I was ... blind.

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So damn blind.

But why?!

Was i idiots?

What about them?!

... idiots also?!

Well ... seeing the passion that we had ... enjoying all those conflicts ... yes ... indeed we proved so obvious ... how idiots we were.

Want to get rid of your enemies?! Well love them and they will become your friends.

I recently had a new conflict ... which was driven my crazy.
The guy was a total idiot ... and i can't find the necessary
words to define him so that i can be understood.

The problem itself was quite important for myself to be solve
... and i could not get rid of the image of this guy .

I had that image in my mind 24 / 7 and even if i was
talking to myself all the time, trying to come with very good
arguments that i need to stop at least the conflict from my
mind ... it was all useless.

Nothing ... worked to calm me down.

Damn it!

It was like when someone is in love and the image of the
loved person ... remains active all the time in the mind of the
person that is fallen in love.

But in my case ... was kind of contradictory example, cause it
was about ... hate ... not love.

So ... the opposite of being in love ...

But still i could not get rid of the image of that bastard ...

Damn it!

I was thinking and thinking and thinking again.

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I had to cure my mind ... cause i was quite nervous by such a long, long time and nothing worked to stop this conflict ... and especially the one from my mind.

Little by little ... seeing how this story is ruining my days and nights ... i convinced myself to stop hating the idiot.

Even stop naming him ... idiot.

In one point ... i asked myself ... to name him ... friend.

I knew it was something karmic ... which actually meant that i need to learn a life lesson ... and i knew theory so damn well ... but ...

And i stoped hating him ... and still ... was not enough.

I had to love ... that damn idiot ... and send the vibes of that love to him.

The karmic chain could not be brokenwithout love.

But how the hell could i convince myself to love a guy that fucked my vibe for such a long time?!

Hmm.

Impossible.... but it became also impossible to live with him in my mind.

And i tried all the tricks but nothing worked.

I had to be honest.

Honest with myself.

I had to forgive the guy ... and give him that love that an adult is giving to a small child that is doing silly things.

He was acting as an idiot ... but ... i had to show him that ... i am not like him ... and i can teach him a very important lesson ... that an enemy can become a friend.

Hate can be metamorphosed ... into love.

The lesson ... was on both sides.

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He needed to stop acting like a silly kid ... and i had to prove myself that I can become a wiser person.

It was all a test.

The test of ... illusions so that i can understand better ... the life itself.

Love and hate ... 2 contradictory concepts ... but once we understand them ... everything will be changed in our daily lives.

There will not be anymore useless conflicts.

No ... enemies.

.... Just friends.

And life will be perfect.

We will love it so, so much ... and enjoying it.

Away from home It's so damn beautiful

He was married.

She was married also ... but not with him.

They were ... friends by already a long time ... and they had something in common ... the desire of changing their lives. But the change they were chasing was simple ... following the path of happiness.

They were at an age when ... they already got all what they wanted in life.

And it was funny ... cause they had everything they ever wanted ... and still they felt ... they have nothing.

They felt their souls ... empty.

But one day John ... whatsapp Jill ... "Hey my dear what if i come ... and take you to the beach ... for a walk?!"

"John ... the beach is so far away.

At least few hundred miles.

My husband will lose his mind if he will not find me at home."

"My dear ... my wife will do the same.

But why we should be afraid of those 2 persons that are making us ... feel miserable... by years?!

Come on ... let's do it!"

Jill accepts the challenge and 2 hours later ... their were walking and admiring the beach and the sea.

He was looking at her ... and could not believe it.
She was so damn beautiful ... and her vibe was amazing.
Suddenly they realized that they don't feel their souls ...
empty ... anymore.
The sensation was so weird.
Jill smiles to him ... saying ... "John! They will kill us.
Your wife and my husband ... will 100% kill us ... finding out
where we are."
"My dear ... i have no doubt about that.
But you know what?! ... it will be a beautiful death.
I love the walk ... near the sea ... having you in my arms.
At home ... i feel dead ... by years.
And most probably you feel the same things that i feel ..."
"Yes John ... it will be a beautiful death.
And you not even ... kissed me ... but the vibe of this place
being in your company ... makes me happy."
They continued the walk ... and for the first time ... after so,
so many years ... they felt alive.
And it was ... so damn good ...
Not even ... the death would scare them today ... cause now
their souls were fulfilled with ... joy.
Away from home It was amazing.

Sometimes i miss you ... but i don't know why

Simon ... met Eveline not so long time ago.
He liked her ... but they could not start anything at all together.
It was weird.
It was ... and it was not ... a connection.
But Simon was a guy interested about the spiritual part of life .
And ... not understanding what is going on ... one day he wrote her:
"Sometimes i miss you, but don't know why.
In fact there are many moments during the day when you appear in my mind.
... but again i don't know why"
He used to meditate a lot.
One day ... they decided to meet again ... look at her ... but it was the same ...
They connected ... and then disconnected.
A total ... nonsense.
Why the hell ... they met?!
Why it's so damn clear that is not about love, even if they had sex together ... but still ... she keeps appearing into his mind?!

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Maybe ... it's karmic.

Butwhat could it be?!

Imagine you meet someone that might look as a possible partner ... then you don't know what to believe anymore.

So ... what if from an early beginning we should have the power to recognize what type of relationship it is?!

The problem is that many of us don't have the power to analyze as Simon.

Asking questions again and again ... was his style ... but the rest of us ... we are just living life, dominated by all sorts of energies without understanding their meanings.

Meditation ... most probably helps a lot.

Asking questions ... also.

But ... why don't we do it?!

Why we let the nonsense ... appear just as nonsense and we don't look beyond that concept?!

Simone liked Eveline.

Not a lot ... but liked her.

Had her .. in his mind.

... and she kept appearing.

But why?!

Does the Universe ... means ... nonsense?!

Well ... Simon ... did not agreed that they met with no reason ... cause he already knew by a long time that everything has a clear meaning and importance.

So ... not a love story?!

Maybe ... something karmic?!

Who the hell knows ... but just wait ... cause at the right time everything ... is revealed.

**He thought for such a long time that
he was speaking with the king's
jester ... but in fact he was
speaking with the king.
... a story inspired from the real life**

Not so long time ago, in an unknown country ... in a village which was far, far away from the capital ... the mayor of the commune decided to proclaim himself ... the king of the area. And the first person hired at his court was of course the king's jester ... a very, very funny guy ... who used to be a cashier into a candy shop.

It was so amusing to see how the mayor started to feel that he is the ... king ... and his jester a real important person from that kingdom.

But you know ... many times in life ... money and distinctions ... or any other political functions can't really change us deeply ... as much as we should want.

The character of the king ... was ...

And his jester ... was acting even worst as him.

But the so called king learned from politics a very good thing ... and that was that ... if you want to annoy someone ... use someone else for that.

And every time ... he had an enemy .. he used the jester to annoy that person.

But who could say someone to a jester??

We all know that is a crazy character ... and no matter how annoyed we are ... we are not allowed to be mad on him.

And it was so funny ... cause no one realized that ... cause everybody forget the movies and stories about kings and their kingdoms.

But the mayor loved a lot being a king ... using his jester to annoy anyone he wanted.

No one from the capital of his country bothered to ask him ... what is going on in there.

It was really, really funny ... and he enjoyed life as that.

Made him almost believe that ... he is a real king.

But years were passing and one day a writer visited the area. It was a weird guy that used to write a lot about illusions ... and the pathless paths of life.

The king welcomed him in his kingdom ... but for reasons difficult to be understood ... the king's jester started to annoy him on and on and on.

It was somehow ... a nonsense.

In the beginning the writer thought that everything is maybe a joke ... or a misunderstanding.

He went to the king and asked as the jester to stop.

The so called king ... smiled ... explaining that it's all an illusion ... and the writer had a moment of believing that he was ... right.

But what was ... an illusion?!

What was a pathless path?!

After writing so, so many things about those subjects ... 2 idiots were making fun of him.

Quite weird ... cause it meant that after all he was not an expert into illusions as he used to believe.

And the king and his jester ... were continuing making fun of him ... on and on and on.

So ... one day ... a writer goes to a saucer and asked for help. Each time when he did not recognized an illusion he went to him ... asking for guidance in his magic ball.

He could not believe ... seeing how the 2 idiots were making fun of him.

And ask the saucerer ... why?!

"Well ... you simple forget that one day 2 beautiful girls came to you ... pretending they liked you, but as you see in the magic ball ... that was an illusion also.

They were just using you as the king and his jester to become jealous... on you.

They were creating 2 illusions in the same time ... on both sides.

You liked it ... but they were annoyed.

Now ... you are annoyed ... but they just love what they do.

The mayor ... who illusory believed he was the king of that area pretends he is your friend ... but in fact is using the other idiot ... his jester .. to annoy you ...

Isn't it funny?! ...that for such a long time you was speaking with the king's jester ... but in fact you was speaking with the king?!

Do you see the illusion?!

Or you are still blind?!"

The writer was disappointed ... by himself.

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Studying and even writing so much about the illusion of life ... he was fooled like a child by the 2 illusory idiots.

But ... the writer smiled.

He finally understood that the only defeat in front of the illusion is ... the smile.

The illusion is tricky.

Can be metamorphosed into so, so many forms ... but we can't recognize it .. even if we believe we are experts into the subject.

So ... any of you ... comparing yourself with the writer ... how should you define your position in front of the illusion?!

You believe you're an expert into recognizing the illusions?! ... or you finally understood that smiling in front of it ... is the best solution?!

Well ... who the hell knows ...

Maybe it was something ... karmic ... and the meaning of karma is to understand the illusion.

**We all chase for a quantum jump ...
studying motivation, but ...
metamorphosing from being a
Michey Mouse to a Superman ...
remains just a joke if we are not
prepared mentally**

I've talk a lot in the last few years about this weird concept of quantum jump .. with my friend Simon ... who lives in a small town from Pennsylvania.

Then we just lost contact for more than half an year.

But only few days ago Simon calls again ... totally annoyed because of the fact the candy man from his little town was elected as mayor.

"I cannot believe it.

Damn it ... i simple cannot believe it.

This fucking idiot that had the candy shop close to my house ... became one of the most important persons from our area. He was tricky.

Everyone around ... met him ... while coming to his shop with the kids ... so it was the perfect opportunity to know him.

And when the election came ... everybody knew the damn idiot.

It is all a weird example of ... quantum jump ... i know ... and we studied that for such a long time... but ... still ...

No matter how much i would study motivation ... metamorphosing from being a Mickey Mouse to Superman ... remains just a joke"

I smiled ... asking ...

"But why?!"

"How the hell can you ask ... why?!"

A candy man should never be allowed to become ... the mayor of the town.

It's simple... ridiculous"

I was already laughing ... listening to Simon.

"But ... my dear friend!

That actually means ... to have a quantum jump.

He is the perfect example ... and from the outside, not really knowing the guy personally ... i even admire him.

Sounds weird ... i know ... but you know so well that the subject itself is so damn abstract.

And you like it or not ... he is a motivational example for many people from all around the world."

"Well ... Gabriel ... i was certainly not able today to express my indignation in a proper way ... but ... i probably forget to mention to you that in the weekend ... he becomes a candy man again.... just to make some extra money.

But when monday comes ... he is mayor again.

And if you would go to the city hall you would be amazed ... that he is really believing he is a mayor."

I laugh again.

"Hahaha! So ... in the weekend he is acting like Mickey Mouse ... and from monday to friday ... he is Super Man.

Maybe he still loves to be the candy man ... or he is a weird example of quantum jump ... which is done in both directions."

I let me friend ... annoyed.

There was nothing to tell him ... so that i can make him change his vibe.

Or maybe we should simple understand the complexity of this process called ... quantum jump.

I chased it for years ... not really understanding that cannot jump from being a Mickey Mouse to Superman if you are not prepared mentally.

Otherwise you will be metamorphosed all the time ... in both directions ... acting like the idiot that was annoying my friend.

**There are moments when things
needs to happen in a certain way
no matter how much we dislike that.
We should simple accept reality and
... wait to understand later the real
meaning.**

Did you ever saw that sometimes no matter how much you should try ... some things simple cannot happen?

And you try and try ... and try.

But ... nothing works.

You could even ask the help of Pope Francis or Dalai Lama ... and all their monks ... but still ... the magic is not happening. From a simple desire of having or completing something ... everything becomes an obsession that is dominating the mind.

Day and night ... you think only about it.

From the outside it's so damn easy for anyone to see that you are suffering of the obsession syndrome ... which is dominating your life.

And is not that your mind is overwhelmed of thoughts that creates apocalyptical scenarios ... but you start also to suffer in the same time of a weird blindness which is not allowing

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you anymore to see the world around.
Life itself ... starts to look as a ruin.
The obsession is all what it is ... in your mind.
And you try on and on and on ... to get what you wanted so much ... but it's like touching the horizon line.
You cannot understand those opposite forces that are not allowing you to have that obsessive desire.
One day ... you realize that the only thing left to do is ... abandon that useless fight.
Simple ... ignore it.
It's so obvious that what you wanted so much is not a path for you ... that trying to forget the whole story and continue your life ... is the only option you're got.
You realize you lost all the battles ... and you could just adore the fact that you declare the war finished.
Yes ... indeed you lost the war ... but you also abandoned the obsession.
You are free again.
The time is passing ... and one day ... the real meaning of the nonsense is revealed to you.
You finally understand that it was not ... a path meant to you ... and the Universe stoped you using the people from the timeline of your life ... to follow that direction.
You also understand the implication.
But ... too bad you was blind ... for such a long time.

Lolek si Bolek are real characters. When it happens to meet them ... we realize how idiots we are ... as human species.

I recently saw a parody which i love a lot.

But let me tell you few things about the 2 characters.

Bolek and Lolek are two Polish cartoon characters from the children's animated comedy television series by the same name. They were partially created by Alfred Ledwig until being developed by Władysław Nehrebecki and Leszek Lorek. The series is about two brothers and their fun (and sometimes silly) adventures.

In the parody i mentioned you about ... the 2 guys became president and vice president of a new corporation.

They were so happy that they came in this position ... but also so proud of it ... that not even being president or vice president of United States ... could compare with their tremendous success.

Ladies from the corporation were in love of them and soon, even if they were married ... they started to have love affairs ... one with a blonde ... and one with a brunette.

But it was quite funny ... that after a while those 2 ladies ... seeing that they remain just mistresses ... they started to be

totally annoyed of this fact.

And without knowing one of another ... they picked the same guy to make jealous the president and the vice president. Both ladies were extremely beautiful and Robert could not resist to date with them, even if meanwhile he founded out who they were.

Later on ... when Lolek and Bolek discovers that Robert compromised the relationships they had with the mistresses ... became totally annoyed.

The reply ... for Robert was horrible.

They started to compromise a project that he worked for many years in a row ... just to take him out of the corporation.

And they almost succeeded.

When Robert finally realized what was going on It was already late ...

But meanwhile ... Lolek si Bolek forget about their old mistresses and found another beautiful ladies ...

They were really happy together ... but the funny thing is that Robert met the 2 ladies also.

He liked a lot the mistress of the vice president ... but the other hand ... again he finds out too late who she really is.

Robert ... who believed a lot in energies, spirituality and also ... karma ... finally realized that it's all a karmic process ... all what is going on.

He tries all his best to close the conflict ... but it was late ... cause the president and vice president ... already had a huge dislike for him.

How he could explain that it was all about karma?!

It looked more about love ... than about karma ... but

everyone involved in the conflict stared to see the things in paranoia mode.

And it was so funny ... watching how they were acting.

... a real funny parody.

The end of the movie ... is quite weird.

Or maybe i should say ... karmic.

Bolek suspected that Lolek and Rober became friends behind his back so that Lolek will become the new president of the corporation.

Lolek on the other side started to believe that Bolek and Robert became friends as him to not be anymore the vice president.

And the truth is that Robert started to be paranoia also ... seeing the arrangements xmade behind his back ... so that his project to be compromised.

But in the same time ... he loved discussing with the lovely mistresses of his enemies.

So ... a story about karma?!

Or about love?!

In the end .. i realized is more about ... paranoia than anything else.

No matter of the position we are in life ... the human mind still remains ... reptilian.

We are afraid of illusory dangers.

... but we also generate them for us ... and for the others around us.

Seeing that ... in the real life ... we somehow understand how idiots we are ... as human species.

The peace of mind is more important than anything else

It is funny cause we appreciate what we have only when we lose that something.

The word ... peace ... has almost no value for most of the people ... but when is totally lost ... life becomes a nightmare. And when life becomes a nightmare ... well ... the karmic process starts.

And that is happening ... hahahaha ... the earthquake starts. There is almost no change as you to be saved by someone cause karmic doctors are difficult to be found.

Can't sleep in the night.

Can't stop thinking about that damn thing.

Can't stop the ... obsession.

The mind is ... fucked up.

A inner war started ... and nothing can't calm what is going on.

Now you start to understand the meaning of the word ... peace ... and its value.

The only problem is that the karmic storm is taking so damn long ... that your reality starts to look like with a ruin.

So ... what the hell is ... peace?!

What can be done as life to become like it was before?!

But have you wondered ... what if life needs to be totally

changed?!

You remember about the concept of karma.

But your soul is screaming on and on ... when the hell is going to stop?!

Hahaha who said that karma could be stopped?!

Hell no.

Nothing can't stop it ... or if it looks like it can be stopped

It's all an illusion.

Karma starts to be dissolved when the process of change is embraced.

And it happens .. usually when there is no other option ... and the path of change is finally seen as a ... must.

Karma is abstract.

There will be moments when it will make just no sense ... but the meaning will be always revealed in the future.

And even if it does not look so ... karma is a positive process. It's about change.

... about new paths that you would not follow without force.

But time is passing.... and the storm goes away.

Looking at the so called damages ... karma is seen as the most negative chapter of your life.

The good part is that every story has a beginning ... the story itself and ... the end.

One day ... peace is reappearing .. again.

You embrace it and you feel .. great.

Finally ... you understand its meaning.

It is not defined anymore as a nonsense, but as the most important attribute that should describe our souls.

And you also understand the fact that the details of the story ... are totally unimportant ... no matter what happened.

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The real meaning of those stories is just to make you realize ... the concept of ... peace ... and more precisely ... inner peace.

Once you realize the real values of life ... but also carrying the peace in the soul ... life becomes beautiful ... again.

Karma just guided you ... to paths that had no real value to you ... but were so damn important to be understood and followed.

Silence pleaseeee! Just ... let the Universe sing ... the karmic song

Peter had a great friend ... who used to be a sorcerer.
And every time Peter had a problem ... he went to his friend
and asked for help, not really understanding what was going
on that his life had all the time all those up side down
situations.

Today his life was perfect.

But few days later ... Peter was calling again ... complaining
that the perfect case scenario went again to an end.

He was ... unbelievable.

The sorcerer was smiling all the time ... and instead of saying
... "My God! Not again! Pleaseeee!" ... was just replying ... "Let
me look again in my magic ball ... and see what i can do."

And he was helping him all the time to get out of the
problem.

It was so funny that one time ... when Peter was called into
the court ... being so damn idiot to go in there without a
lawyer by his side, even if it was a very complicated trial
with a very crazy lady ... the sorcerer made some magic ...
and the judged lived in the end with the illusion that Peter
was right.

And he won the trial.

Then ... a similar problem with the police ended into the same way.

But the real problem was that Peter ... kept having problems on and on and on.

One day while drinking a coffee with a beautiful lady that had the ability to connect to any human soul ... Clara told him:

"Listen Peter! Statistically we drink a coffee every six month ... every time you tell me another story ... and another one and another one.

Your problems started to be much more complicated that they used to be.

Your friend, the sorcerer.. can't save your ass forever.

You must stop asking for help but ask for guidance.

Just ... let the Universe sing ... the karmic song.

You must like it or not but it is the only real solution that you have.

And if you don't listen to me ... we will speak about those repetitive problems of yours ten years from now on.

Just listen to that ... karmic song.

It has a so .. so ... powerful message.

All you need to do is just ... listen."

But you see ... it was much easier to ask for help from the sorcerer ... than to understand the abstract karmic message.

And let's not forget how annoying it was everything.

On the other hand ... Peter refused to realize that the karmic problems will be repeated on and on ... if we don't listen to what the Universe is trying to say.

But the question is ... until when?!

How much longer can we delay our spiritual evolution?!

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And why the hell we don't listen to the Universe?!

Why we don't want to analyze and define that so called non sense from our lives?!

Delay until what?!

Maybe we should decide to not wait anymore ... until is too late.

Is not that the meaning of this life is to obtain the awakening ... cause maybe that is probably reserved for another life but simple decide to not stop ... the spiritual evolution.

Embrace ... karma.

Listen carefully ... the karmic song ... and let the Universe to guide you.

Might look as an annoying process, but when you'll see that all is happening is an illusion created with the meaning to teach you a lesson ... you will smile ... and enjoy it.

Just think about it ... and why not ... experience everything as that ... just one time.

The results will let you know ... what you need to do next.

**The peasant used to be an
honest person.
But why this perspective over his
character metamorphosed so
much?!**

My grandparents were people from the country side.
My parents left the country side when they were about 20
and we lived in a small town near the capital of my country.
So ... we were not in the city ... but neither in the country
side.

There is one clear thing that i remember about my
grandparents ... which are all dead today ... and that is ...
their honesty.

But a honesty so ... beautiful ... which i cannot see today
anymore.

Today i live ... in the country side ... in the same place where
my grandparents lived ... but i see everything so ... how to
say to still remain .. polite ...

Maybe i could use the word metamorphosed.

Maybe ...

The character of people is totally changed.

Honesty is not a virtue anymore and all it matters is to be
rich or ... look like being rich.

I recently saw a weird advertising ... done ... for rehabilitate the image of the peasant from our country.

In the past ... peasant was synonymous with ... honesty.

Today the connotation of the word peasant goes to being a dishonest person, a jerk ... a person without character.

So how the peasant metamorphosed himself ... following this path ... which made him lose his beautiful character?!

What made him change so, so much?!

And why??

Why this nonsense?!

I close my eyes ... i meditate ... and in the end the secret is revealed.

And it was so damn ... simple.

The peasant from the time of my grandparents ... was also defined by ... poverty.

And maybe that made him be humble.

Now i cannot see poverty in my country.

Nowhere ...

Not anymore ...

Today I see money everywhere.

The horses and the bicycles were metamorphosed into ... beautiful cars.

The beautiful lady that use to work the land from early in the morning ... till late in the night ... is losing all her time to the spa or beauty saloon.

The modern peasant is totally changed.

A new image ...

But too bad ... that in this damn process of evolution ... which maybe was normal ... the peasant lost his character.

The values changed so, so much.

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Is even useless to continue my philosophical essay ... but too bad that we don't realize that losing our true values ... is similar with the spiritual death.

Too bad ...

There is always someone more powerful ... so ... be aware how you treat the people from the timeline of your life

I recently read a book with a collection of stories about the life from the communist times .

In 1951 ... the communism was at the beginning in my country ... but ... they already dominated everything.

In a village ... close to the capital ... the mayor and few other people were doing absolutely whatever they wanted.

Even if in the beginning everything was ok ... soon ... feeling the tremendous power from his hands the mayor totally forgot to act nicely with the people from there.

No matter of the problems of the people from the village ... the mayor did not care at all of anything.

And no one could believe that he changed ... so, so much in such a short time.

But you see ... time was passing and in the end the mayor totally forgot the meaning of what we name ... character.

He started to care just about his own interest ... and was acting like a king ... that totally lost his minds.

But one day ... a citizen that recently moved to the village ... come to the mayor and asks for helpwith the house he

inherited from his father.

For a reason ... difficult to be understood ... the mayor delayed the guy on and on and on ... for months.

He was always telling him ... tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, next week ... soon ... etc, etc.

Having enough of all that ... he goes one day to the city hall ... and says to the mayor ... "Look! Is my house that I inherited from my father ... that died. It's my right. I am a simple citizen ... but it's my legal right to solve the problem."

The mayor started to laugh hearing Manuel and told him ironically... "Why the hell you need those papers?!"

You live in that house anyway ... so why you come here everyday ... to bother us with that?!"

"But ...it's my legal right!"

"Hahaha! Your legal right! Fuck you ... and your legal rights ... idiot.

Get out of the building ... and never come back here.

No one has the legal right in this village ... to tell to the mayor what to do.

You understand me?!

Damn you! Get out!"

The guy .. left the place and went home.

He was asking ... "how the times changed ... now we are treated in a horrible way by those communists ... and probably this is just the beginning.

Who the hell knows what's next."

But the funny thing was that Manuel had a very good friend in Moscow.

They studied together philosophy ... about 20 years ago, but his friend studied also diplomacy and went to the Russia as

ambassador.

You see ... in those times there were 2 types of powerful persons in my country.

One like the mayor ... or someone that had a friend at Moscow.

The russian influence in here was huge.

Only saying ... "I'll call to Moscow!" ... everyone became scared.

So Manuel ... calls to Moscow ... and the mayor lost his job. He became a normal citizen again but this time no one bothered ... not even to say hello to him.

The guy could not believe it ... saying to him ...

"How the hell an idiot as this Manuel succeeded to take me out the communist party.

Is totally ridiculous.

He is a ... nobody.

A simple ... idiot."

The life of the mayor changed over night.

The communists totally disliked the kingsbut all of them were acting like kings with ... tremendous powers.

Becoming a simple citizen again ... a nobody was horrible ... but maybe karmic.

The guy had a lesson to learnand Moscow succeeded to be that invisible karmic power ... for many important or unimportant communist leaders.

Manuel continued his life for another 35 years in communism ... but the nonsense was repeated on and on and on.

And every timehe could not stand it anymore ... he was calling his friend ... the ambassador... and a new karmic episode started.

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Too bad ... the communist did not understand the meaning of ... karma but many of them lived karmic stories ... difficult to be defined and accepted logically.

Karma is real.

Sometimes ... is represented by a guy like the mayor.

But sometimes .. like a more powerful guy ... like the ambassador of my country in Moscow.

So ... maybe it's time to meditate more ... about how we treat the people from the timeline of our lives ... no matter of who we are.

Cause there is always someone more powerful ... as us.

**She was leaving ... but always
coming back. But why?!
Well ... maybe she was dominated
by her both sides ... and the
emotional dance of contradictory
feelings did not allowed her to keep
her promises to ... herself.**

Petra is calling her sister Maria.

"If you are unhappy there all the time ... and you want to leave ... why don't you do it?!"

Life is not so long as we might think so that we always live with this eternal unhappiness in the soul.

You should simple be ... more courageous.

You wake up and say that today you will do it ... but in the night you come back to your husband ... all the time.

Maybe it's all a dharmic relationship mixed with karmic meaning ... but ... still you need to make a change unless you don't want to spend all your life in an emotional mud."

Maria was indeed unhappy by long, long time.

She left her home few times but she was always coming back.

The problem is that in the last few months ... this idea became ... an obsession.

She was waking up with this idea in her mind ... but at the end of the day she remained dominated by the things that she needs to do totally ignoring what she loved to do.

So ... few times a day she decided to be happy ... but ... still ... it was all an emotional dance ... and nothing more.

She never found the courage to act in the way she wanted to act.

Days were passing ... and nothing changed.

The weeks months ... and years.

Everything remained the same

The only real problem was that the obsession became stronger and stronger.

Same as many of us ... Petra remained in an unwanted Universe ...

In the outside world ... she was dominated by reality ... but in her inner world ... the desire to be happy made her have a non ending balance between the 2 realities.

Petra continued her life ... with the hope that one day things will change not understanding why the Universe is sending us in those positions when we need to remain in karmic ... or dharmic situations.

She was asking herself ... on and on and on ... "why?! Why?! Why?!"

And indeed in life ... we need to start to meditate more and more so that we understand what is really going on and why we keep repeating the same unhappy scenario ... if the heart wants something else.

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She was analyzing ... definingbut somehow she could not redefine reality.

But why?!

Well ... maybe life is the way it is ...

We can't understand those karmic or dharmic episodes ... but still the hope ... remains ...

We are so, so many as Petra ... people living in ... an unwanted Universe.

Can we judge her for continue living in an unhappy marriage?!

Can we really understand what it is in her ... soul?!

Or maybe ... the real truth is that in this world dominated by duality, we can't really understand what means ... happiness ... without exploring ... the unhappiness.

But you see ... life continues ... and maybe at the right time we should understand the meaning of everything.

**Just let the karma ...
do the whole job.
Revenge is not a
positive ... option.**

I've wrote in the last time more and more about karma ... and seeing that ... John, a guy living in a village from the south of London wrote me his funny story somehow laughing of himself that even if he read all my essays and understood them ... he could not see the concept applied in the real life.

John is a real example of the ones that know the theory, but when it comes about applying it into the real world ... they don't really know how to act on the stage of reality.

You see ... John lives in a village for a quite life, but still ... he is involved into lots of businesses.

This is the reason why he needs to deal from time to time with the authorities ... and that annoys him ... a lot.

For example at one of the institution ... there is a guy that really hates him by a long, long time.

Somehow this guy was right ... cause long time ago John went out with the mistress of that director.

He could not forget him for that ... even if today he had a new mistress.

So every time John had to solve something there, the response was also delayed and it was ... no.

And that happened on and on and on.

John started to be so frustrated by that ... even contacted a lawyer to call the director into the court ... for abuse against him.

He wanted a revenge ... and he wanted that .. now.

It's funny cause John always commented on my posts regarding karma, looking like someone that knows pretty well about the concept ... but when it came about his real life ... he could not understand that revenge is not a positive option.

I've talked with him many times ... explaining that he must let his frustration, anger ... and hate ... disappear.

He wrote me back one day saying ... "i know i should let everything go ... but i simple can't.

This guy created me so many, many problems how the hell could i forgive him?!"

I reply ... "Listen John! You are not a God.

You are not even a ... judge.

You simple need to disconnect yourself from this story.

Can't let those negative emotions overwhelm you.

And can't do that ... forever.

Let the guy do against you whatever he wants to do ... cause at the right time you will hear the karmic song on the scene of life."

Few weeks later John writes me back.

"Listen Gabriel! I realized i need to forgive that guy for what he did against me.

And guess what?!

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A friend of mine ... who is kind of a Don Juan showed me the picture of a lady that he started with ... a new love affair.

I could not believe it.

It was the wife of that director.

My friend revenged me ... without even knowing it ... and i can't stop myself laughing.

Life is indeed funny."

You see ... John was right but could see that only after he practiced forgiveness for real.

The so called revenge ... if it really needs to happen into a karmic mode ... it will just happen ... but only at the right time ... when the Infinite Intelligence will decide that.

So ... forget about the silly concept of revenge.

Just let karma do its job ... when it will be the right moment.

Then ... you probably have the right to smile, or even to laugh ... but always remember you are not a judge.

**Sometimes all you need to do is
nothing but wait.
Simple watch how the Universe is ...
rearranging things.**

Not so long time ago ... i got so, so annoyed with a situation that i could not solve no matter what i was doing ... that i ended up asking myself why the hell things are happening this way.

It was a total ... total nonsense.

But still ... i could not get that thing.

One day i realized it became an obsession.

I was waking up with that idea in my mind and in the night before going to bed i was thinking of the same thing.

Somehow i was realizing that i am losing my time ... no matter what i should do.

One day ... a friend came to me and said ... "Listen to me ... you should simple let everything ... go. Ignore the story ... disconnect from it and at the right time ... you will get what you need to get from life."

And it's not that i agreed with him, but i realized it's all useless.

For the first time in my life i was accepting the karmic factors that were influencing my destiny ... so, so much.

I hated the situation, but ... i was probably in front of what should be called ... the illusion of life.

But why i accepted the concept just by force?!

Why i could not readapt myself from the scene 4, 5, 6?!

Why i've wanted as the same episode to be repeated on and on and on?!

Paul was laughing on me.

I could hear him ... "hahahaha. We talk about the illusion of life by so, so many years ... and you are so dominated by it.

But why?!

You can't let the illusion to ruin your life.

Just stop it ... "

So ... Paul was sending me the same message ... as the other friend.

I had to embrace the karmic factors from my life.

Stop my stupidity ... that continued by such a long, long time.

So ... seeing myself incapable of doing anything at all ... i was following a new path ... the one of ... non action.

I realized that only the Universe knows why the things are happening in the way that were happening.

Embracing reality ... no matter what is going on Is not just a wise decision ... but a must.

And again i ask myself ... why i waited so much to take that decision?!

I came in a point of totally ridiculousnesses so that i could accept to surrender myself instead of hearing at the karmic song.

I thought i understood life ... but ... maybe the lesson with the karmic factors was too complicated to understand it without seeing so much opposition on the timeline of my life.

**My obsession became so irrelevant
when ... my attention went in
another direction.
And i was laughing understanding
how idiot i've been.**

Recently i had again an obsession.

In fact ... during my lifetime i had lots of obsessions, but ...
this one ...

Well It simple ruined me emotionally thinking and thinking
again and again ...

But one day i was waking up and realized that i have to stop
this silly situation.

I had to get rid of it.

But how?!

... cause it dominated me by such a long, long time.

Then i was remembering about a trick i was using with my
friend Paul.

During our philosophical debates about lots of things that
involves life itself ... the moment when we realized we are
following a contradictory path we ended up the discussion
... by sending to each other pictures or movies with beautiful
ladies.

And suddenly... the discussion ended.

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We both loved admiring those amazing souls and our philosophical debate became so, so irrelevant.

But you see an obsession is an obsession ... and the rules of getting rid of it are the same.

The obsession also might be ... karmic.

Might also look as a nonsense ... but every time it looks stronger ... we should simple smile, ignore it and try to focus our attention on something totally different.

Sounds weird what i am saying ... but solving karmic problems ... can be done just by using some tricks and with great wisdom.

The illusion itself ... which is actually the obsession ... is being dissolved ... in that moment.

We change the frequency where we activate and seeing a new reality ... we totally forget about all those obsessive thoughts we had for such a long, long time.

A little bit later we smile looking back into the past ... understanding how silly we've been letting ourselves be dominated by the obsession.

But we are happy cause we got rid of it.

.... nothing else matters.

The trick ... worked.

How you react ... it's actually an art

Have you ever wondered why we react so ugly in many, many situations?!

Why we dislike so much that reality is not the way it should be ... or how we would love to be?!

I believe that even if i am not 870 years old, i probably had till now on million episodes when i reacted as an ... idiot.

I was annoyed ... angry ... totally disliking facts that ... i could not even control and actually should make absolutely no sense to bother doing that.

Today ... i would define those moments ... karmic moments.

You see ... i somehow realized that for many, many years did not even knew what karma is.

Now i would say that... first of all it's a ... lesson.

Those repetitive ugly reactions of mine ... were probably just life lessons, but i could not see that.

And i was reacting on and on and on ... as an idiot not finding any cure for that behavior.

But that only till one day ... when i said ... it's enough.

I can't lose my temper forever.

I just can't continue as that for the rest of my life.

I actually understood that ... reacting ... is an art ... and i need to learn it.

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It was all a simple decision ... cause the Universe was laughing behind my back sending me in all sorts of circumstances ... that had to do with such a large spectrum of weird people.

So ... instead of being annoyed angry ... frustrated I started to keep my calmness and sometimes even ... smile. I understood it was all ... a karmic test repeated on and on and on ... and i was too idiot to pass the test.

But i was lucky ... cause i took the decision of learning this abstract act of ... reacting.

Life improved ... a lot.

It's not that i live the perfect case scenario but ... at least i am not seeing the nightmare present everyday.

So ... just think about ... the art of reacting.

Might help you ... a lot!

Calmness is sometimes ... the key

Someone i follow in social media ... a great therapist ... is always writing about ... calmness and to tell you the truth ... i found it weird all his posts ... for a long, long time.
His message was so damn simple and repeated on and on and on, but i was not realizing that he was actually talking to ... everybody.
He wanted to be ... heard ...
But silly as always ... i was actually asking myself why the hell he keeps saying only that.
I mean ... a guy as him could write about lots of scientifically stuff ... and he was telling us just about ... calmness.
Certainly I was missing the point.
Then one day ... when being in a karmic situation the answer finally came to me.
I was hating what was going on ... on the scene of my life and all i wanted was as time to stop ... and be overwhelmed at least for a short j ... by calmness.
So ... i asked to the Universe ... this weird concept called ... calmness ... which by the way i've found so boring by such a long time.
I was actually begging the Universe to stop ... the karmic storm.

I could not handle ... the situation anymore.

I was waking up in the morning asking myself ... "what the hell is going to happen today?! What's next?! How many other tests i need to handle?!"

But the Universe was laughing of me ... behind my back ... cause i was hating ... the calmness.

I needed to be involved all the time in lots of things and this is how i actually connected on weird energies that brought me in the karmic situations.

And now i wanted out of that ... storm.

So ... the therapist was not so silly as i thought.

In fact ... i was the silly one.

I could not understand this simple theoretical concept and apply it to my life but in the position of not being able to handle karma anymore ... i would give anything just to have that feeling of calmness in my soul.

But ... too bad the message came so late to me ...

I was deaf in front of that ... great therapist that sent me the message by so, so many times.

Now i realized that what he was saying ... it was the key for getting out of those karmic problems.

Calmness could actually help me disconnect from those ugly energies that were overwhelming me.

And the moment i saw that simple message ... everything calmed down.

Was so fucking easy ... but ...

I promised myself that the next time when a guy like the therapist i was talking about ... will keep repeating me the same message on and on and on ... at least i will try to meditate on what is going on and how i could apply that

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message to my life ... so that my reality will be a beautiful one all the time.

Having a good vibe all the time is ... a decision

Over the years i met so, so many people that defined their non ending state of unhappiness as being related with the fact that the people from their life were fucking their vibe all the time.

And it was funny cause i remember that long time ago when we found out that my father has cancer, took him at a therapist that was trying to heal him, by using the power of the mind and the energies from his hands.

Smiling he said to me after few sessions ... "Listen ... your father is a good guy. He is not the problem of this disease. Everything is related with your mother, cause this is were from all the negative energy is coming."

I almost started to laugh, cause it was all a confirmation of a fact that i knew for years.

That day, on the way back to my home ... while driving I was realizing that my case was even worst ... cause i was letting so, so many people from my life to fuck my vibe. Everyday something was happening and the day was ... destroyed.

On and on and ... on.

But somehow i started to understand that it was totally ridiculous ... all what was going on.

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I let them dominate my life ... cause what defines our days much better than the vibe of that day?!

So why the hell i let them ruin my days?!

Why i let them control my life?!

Why?! Why?! Why?!

Well ... maybe it's time to admit that i was ... an idiot ... and still ... i could not change anything.

Of course... i also had nice people on the stage of my lifebut it looked like there were too many that i could define ... as negative influences for my existence.

So what could i do?!

I was always saying that i totally understand what is going on, that i have the control ... but still ... everything remained the same ...

And ... i continued letting them fuck my vibe for so, so many years in a row ... without being able to change anything at all.

I started to analyze day by day ... all the details.

Defining my life ... understanding the patterns ... i somehow realized that there was only one thing to do ... and that was to redefine my perspective over those people.

They were all ... not my enemies that were destroying my life, but karmic characters that had to teach me an important lesson.

And it was all ... so damn simple.

All i had to do was probably ... just smile ... and send them vibes of love.

That could be the cure ... for not continuing forever this ugly story of fucking the vibe.

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But even if i understood theory so easy ... and i've become an expert in analyzing and defining my life ... i've continued to be silly ... not being able to redefine my perspectives.

**We wake up, but we don't know ...
which path to follow.
And the scenario is repeated on and
on and on ...**

You see ... truth be told ... many times in life ... we simple don't know what to do.

We see ... no option ... or too many options.

The mind is ... blocked.

But what it's funny is ... that we already followed so many paths ... that we ended up starting to define them as ... pathless path.

It's a damn scenario that we saw ... so, so many times.

And i start wondering myself ... is this something ... karmic?
... cause all i know is that when i see on and on and on ... the same situation ... it's all a life lesson.

I start then to ignore the world around me.

I analyze just ... my life.

So, so many days in a row ... when i woke up and i didn't know which direction i should follow.

It was almost ... a lifestyle.

The indecision ... was overwhelming me.

Or maybe karma was playing around with me ... having those situations ... with so, so many options.

Could i do anything to stop this ... stupid game?!

Well ... maybe yes ... maybe no.

Maybe i had to stop from anything i was doing ... connect to my inner self and ask for guidance ...

The soul ... is never ... lying.

You see ... the mind is always tricky ... trying to convince you certain things .. but the soul will always reveal the best option.

So i decided to change a little bit the daily script of my life and instead of analyzing and defining all those options ... many of them being pathless paths that i saw so, so many times before ... i just close my eyes ... connect to my soul and ask ... "what is the best path to follow ... my dear inner soul?!"

And is funny ... cause many times the answer is ... "There is no real path ... even if it looks like you have so many paths in front of you. Just continue your journey ... cause there are moments when doing nothing is better than doing anything ... even if it looks like ... a paradox."

Everything is ... temporary ... but still ... we should enjoy every moment from our lives

Truth be told ... we ignore the fact that everything ... is temporary.

And we remain trapped ... in stories that died so, so long time ago.

But it's funny cause we all know the theory ... and when it comes about practice ... well ... that's a totally different story. I started to laugh today at the coffee shop ... when i met Calma ... seeing her a little bit annoyed.

I always use to say to her when i see that her vibe not looking so good ... that a new lover could be the best therapy for her vibration ... and that i could be a good partner.

But you see ... we are just friends.

... and i could say even good friends.

Today Carla was mad, cause Madeleine wrote her again ... just trying to annoy her.

She believed that my friend ... had a love affair with her ... ex lover ... that Madeleine was still loving ... and could not stop doing that.

In fact ... she was obsessed about that story...

Carla looks at me ... seeing me laughing ... and becomes even more annoyed.

"Why do you laugh Gabriel?!

She fucked my vibe.

Maybe i like the guy ... but why does she writes me if their love story is died by such a long time?!"

Then she gives me her phone to read the message from Madeleine.

I smiled again ... reading ... "Don't let yourself influenced by people.

Just do ... what you feel you should do.

And on the other hand ... you must be careful at the new people that entered into your life.

It looks like they are your friends ... and they understand you ... but you will see it's not like that.

Don't be silly, especially that you already feel the energy of those persons."

Indeed no word about ... a certain person ... but still ... the dilemma was ... who are those "new people"?!

And why Carla should allow Madeleine to fuck her vibe?!

But why Madeleine wanted to destroy a possible love story between Carla and that guy?!

Well ... we certainly don't understand the meaning of ... timeline.

No matter of the position where we are in life ... we don't understand what a motivational

speaker used to say ... that ... "anything you know ... people, seasons, places ... things are temporary ... and that's why you have to enjoy that present ... right?"

Madeleine is mad ... that her love story died.

Carla lets her ... influence the present moment ... and can't enjoy ... or not even start a possible love story ... with

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Madeleine's ex lover.

Well maybe we should allow and actually accept the fact that everything is temporary ... and just focus on the present moment, not letting anything influence us not even the past or the future.

**Connecting ... offering joy and
compassion ... we end up feeling an
amazing feeling of happiness.
... something totally different than
we use to know.
A great trick that not so many
know about ...**

I remember an amazing story about a very wealthy guy ...
Jim ... that goes to have some sessions with Tony Robbins.
The guy wanted to have more and more money ... but even if
the Universe offered him so, so much ... he was not getting
that joy he was chasing by such a long time.
He first bought the most expensive cars in the world ... but
even if he enjoyed driving them ... after a while ... he found
no joy into that anymore.
Annoyed, he calls Tony ... and asks ... "I want to try
something new ... something bigger.
What do you think if i buy a great basketball team?!"
Tony Robbins smiles and replies .. "Do it if this is what you
feel ... and also if you can afford it"
Few months later the wealthy guy calls his mentor ...
complaining again ... that he can't find that happiness he is

looking for.

Tony smiles again ... asking ... "So ... what is your new plan?!"

"Well ... i just ordered for myself an airplane and i am certain that will be cool enough for my vibe."

But few months later .. the guy calls again Tony ...

complaining like he would be the most unhappiest person in the world.

This time Tony was in ex Yugoslavia... just after the war was over .. trying to help the people from there.

Tony says ... "Listen ... if you have a private airplane ... come and join us in here.

I believe i know a trick that might help you a lot."

Believing in his mentor ... the guy goes to Sarajevo to meet Tony.

Walking on the streets together ... they suddenly see a kid of 7-8 years old.

His parents died ... and he was alone.

Comes to Jim ... and ask for a hug.

Tony smiles.

Jim ... offers to the little guy a toy and a chocolate and the kid hugs him again.

Then ... Jim at Tony and screams "Tony! Tony! I feel a that great joy i was chasing for so many years in a row.

Can't believe it.

The most beautiful cars in the world ... were useless.

The basket ball team ... the same.

And the only great thing that could happen with the airplane is that it brought me here ... to help the people ... after the war.

This little kid ... redefined everything in my life."

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You see ... the funny thing about money is that they will not bring that joy we think so much about ... unless we know to split a tiny part of what we have with the others.

Search over internet and you'll find lots ... lots of stories with rich people from all around the world that ended their lives being extremely rich but ... unhappy.

It's most probably a karmic scenario ... but maybe all those stories like the one of this guy ... Jim ... might make us understand ... that offering joy to the others ... connecting to them ... is probably the best thing that we should have in mind.

The rest ... will come by itself.

... including the joy!

**When everything is up side down
and nothing looks to improve
anyhow ... just leave the scene
and connect to a totally
different environment.
It's ... an amazing trick and
always works**

Have you ever wondered why some people are paying so much money on vacations?!

Or why they go so often in vacations?!

What is behind this idea?!

I wondered many times ... and also analyzed the patterns of those situations.

But what is funny is that if i ask those people why they do it ... they just reply that they do it cause they love traveling ... which i believe is not 100% true.

Over the years i somehow understood that the staying in the same environment is not ... safety ... for the soul.

No matter how good life would be ... something appears and destroys the harmony.

And we see so often ... the scene of life being so, so ... fucked up.

Trying to change things on and on and on ... even if sometimes we succeed doing it ... we realize in the end that any effort is useless.

And we see that the energy of that environment is ... an ugly one.

So ... should we bother to change it?!

Or ... we should just disconnect of the influences of that place and its energy?!

But how we can do it?!

Believe it or not changing the scene of life with a totally different one ... is an amazing trick.

Helps you see that ... outside of that little box ... that you name ... your world ... there are also other worlds.

And a totally different environment ... becomes the greatest trick you ever could use.

Connecting to other vibes our perceptions change.

Can't even believe it was so damn easy.

The next second when you put your ass in the airplane ... cause you decided to go to Venice for example ... you start feeling good again.

That negative energy from home ... is dissolved ... and becomes ... irrelevant.

You smile ... walking on the streets of Venice ... feeling again how beautiful life can be.

And you thought those ugly scenarios of life, that were repeated on and on and on by such a long time ... is something that could be defined even ... as karmic.

But now you can smile again ... cause the new worlds you are connecting at ... give you amazing vibes.

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The trick worked ... or at least karma disappeared... for a while.

**From time to time you can
also meditate together
with your close friends.
A walk in the woods and a
long talk ... might help a lot.**

Once a month i take a walk in the woods with a dear friend which i know by about 3 years.

We don't speak for one month at all ... and then when we meet we tell to each other what happened during this time. Spend 1-2 hours ... and it's really amazing.

I use to tell her all the time ... laughing ... "we come in the woods and instead of having sex ... we just talk."

She replies ... smiling ... "You wish ..."

We are so close as connection that we can connect in the next few seconds after we meet.

I tell her my story ... and she tells me her own story.

The exercise is amazing, cause being so close we can treat with honesty everything when we analyze and define our lives.

We try to identify the karmic patterns ... and mostly if in the last 30 days we went on a positive path.

We somehow meditate together ... seeing each other's reality from totally different perspectives.

And the most important thing is that we try to practice honesty while doing that.

We end the walk ... concluding ... then one month later we meet again.

But what is happening is that we don't always like what the other is saying.

And still ... we continue this exercise ...

The nature ... helps a lot ... to be in harmony ... but when we go deep inside ...

The good part is that i like her a lot ... and also practicing this exercise together.

Is quite helpful ... for my existence.

Seeing life from other perspectives really helps a lot ... and maybe this is why i still read books ... but when i talk with my friend is about my own life ... so ...

And the exercise helps her a lot ... too.

At the end ... we say all the time ... laughing ... "will have sex next time when we come here in the forest" ... then we leave.

I always believed that for a beautiful life we should always try to find tips and tricks that might help us ... to understand our existence ... and be able to enjoy it.

**“Beautiful ... but unhappy.
Total nonsense ...
And even worst ...
she ignored me”**

(An unknow)

“We’ve been flirting from time to time.
My fantasies regarding her ... well ...
I could actually write a book ... regarding that ... but maybe
is useless today.
She’s probably mad ... on me.
We became closer day by day ... and everything was running
perfect.
I was telling all the time ... that i was looking for a
combination between illicit love and friendship.
Being married ... same as me ... she agreed.
It was all like a long, long prelude ... but i was patient ... and i
liked it.
Unfortunately ... one day ... that bitch from my past ... a lady
that i loved a lot, but ended up with a big disappointment on
both sides ... wrote her.
And instead of telling her about my beautiful side ... she
explained her a lot of things about what she defined over the
years as ... my dark side.
And guess what ... she fucked my new connection.

Why?!

I just ask ... why?!

I was becoming closer and closer with her ... but just few lines ... and everything was ... fucked up.

Even if she observed my positive side ... letting her know that i have a dark side also ... she disliked it.

So ... maybe that bitch ... was so powerful ... or still loved me and did not agreed to be in a new connection ...

So ... my question ... why?! Why?! Why?!

I liked her ... Gabriel!"

I was reading his letter and i was smiling.

Then i read it again ... and i was laughing.

Maybe i saw myself in the shoes of that guy ... and i was laughing in fact ... of myself.

Or maybe i was understanding the karmic factors that we like it or not ... are influencing reality ...

My friend ... had a problem.

He liked a beautiful lady ... then another person which he defined as a bitch today but she used to like her a lot in the past ... comes and fuck up everything.

So ... i ask the same question ... why?!

Well ... maybe karma is not allowing us to follow some paths ... for reasons difficult to be defined now but ... at the right time ... everything is revealed.

And if it is not love is karmic but however reality would look like ... we should just embrace it ... cause that is the real path destined to us ...

Today ... i trend to believe that letting the Universe define reality in any way ... is probably the only wise choice for our lives ...

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So ... smile ... and continue the journey.
Some questions are ... useless ...

When it's on and on and on ... it `s karmic. Just ... pay attention

It was all looking like i was playing around, but the situations were looking the same.

Time passed ... but ... nothing changed.

On the timeline of my life i saw the same annoying people ... which i hated by such a long, long time and even if scenarios might appear different sometimes ... there was no real chance.

In fact ... it was all a message ... but ... i could not see it.

And i continue living and walking into a circle ... repeating the same script without seeing any way out.

I started to ask myself ... why?! ... just why?!

But one day i decided to stop complaining ... realizing that the Universe is whispering me something.

The pattern was ... so damn simple.

Whenever i was seeing something happening on and on and on i had to pay attention to that being most probably a karmic message.

But then i was realizing is even worst as that.

I started to see the message ... and still i was not capable of changing anything at all on the scene of my life.

The message became clear ... and even much clear.

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One day happened that someone sent me a quote written by Allan Watts ... "Muddy water is best cleared by leaving it alone."

Passing of time ... analyzing and defining all what was going on ... i understood that there is need of a deep change inside of myself ... so that reality to be redefined.

Meditating, not being able to stand anymore the ugly reality ... closed my eyes and ask for guidance.

But who i was speaking with?!

Was someone hearing me?!

What was the change i had to do?!

How could i fight ... with a karmic situation?!

How could i get rid of that reality?!

Well ... there were moments when i would pay absolutely any price ... just as my life to be different to see an over night change ... but ...

A piece from the puzzle ... was missing ...

But i was lucky ... cause one day a friend came to me ...

saying about relationship ... "If it is not love ... it's karmic."

So ... what if i make a switch and instead of fighting with a karmic situation ... i just embrace it ... with love?!

Will anything change?!

I had to do an experiment ... and treat with love someone ... i totally disliked ... or hated.

There were enough people like that in my life ... so ... i just had with who to start the experiment ...

But you see ... it's so damn difficult to make the switch.

How could i treat a person with love ... if i totally disliked that person?!

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Theory was ... so damn simple ... but when it comes about practice

Time was passing ... and my situation was not improving at all ... and i understood i have no option at all.

If i wanted as my life to be redefined i had to embrace all the karmic situations ... and ... treat all those people with infinite love ... and infinite understanding.

That was probably ... a great trick ... but when it comes about real life ... i was still acting silly ... or i could say stupid ...

The real change had to be done deep inside me ...

I am so weird, but at least i know to say ... hello and ... good bye

Few months ago i met a nice couple.

They were about 60-65 ... very interesting people.

We've met in the night at 9 pm ... they rented a house of mine and we stayed together and talked for hours ... till the midnight came.

They were in here ... in my country ... to complete a business and delayed everything for 6 months.

But what is funny about this story is that even if we started as we would be friends from another lifetime ... in the end they left, not even saying good bye to me.

I found it as a ... total ... total nonsense.

Why a relationship that started so well ... continued ok ... but ended so weird ... not even having the chance of saying good bye.

I was not mad or sad ... that they left like that but i was trying to understand what is behind the reason why things happened that way.

Was it something karmic that we've met?!

Did i had to understand something from that?!

Well ... the only weird thing ... which i could define karmic ... was the way they left.

Not even a word about ... their departure.

No ... good bye.

Maybe i invest too much time and energy in socializing with people ... and i have too many expectations from the souls from the timeline of my life.

I wrote them ... but no reply.

I did not said anything about their weird way of acting, so that we will be embarrassed of any situation ... but ... still ... no reply.

So ... it was a closed connection.

But you know me i analyze too much ...

The relationship itself was not an important profound relationship ... but still ... a nice connection...

I was meditating... trying to find the logical reasons ... why things happened that way.

Well ... it was a total ... nonsense but then i remembered that the nonsense was ... karmic.

And karmic means ... a powerful message sent by the Universe.

Even if i considered myself as being so weird ... at least i knew to say ... hello and ... good bye.

So ... maybe i had to learn the art of leaving without saying ... good bye, which could be translated as ... hahahaha ... bingoooo ... cutting connections ... useless connections.

Yes ... sometimes we just need to cut connections ... not even bothering of saying ... good bye.

And i started to ask myself ... what connections i had to cut?!

I started to laugh ... cause there were so many useless connections that i had to end ... not even bothering of say good bye ...

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They were stealing my focus ... of following a new path that i had in mind for myself.

After analyzing and defining what i named ... my life ... the plan of redefining everything became priority.

And still ... i was continuing losing my time ... saying hello and good bye ... but i was not realizing ... at least not yet ... that trying to be so polite ... i was wasting precious time ...

There is a reason why we meet ... every person from the time line of our lives

In many books i read a theory that says the fact that everything we see, or it happens in our lives ... is actually a mirror.

This is actually an interesting theory ... but while walking on the streets, seeing a homeless person ... being in a terrible condition ... i've asked myself ... is this me?!

So ... if everything is a mirror, the homeless person was a reflection of myself.

I smile ... disliking the theory.

Then i walk few more steps ... and i remember i also disliked when i met someone that was lying to me, someone that was cheating on me ... etc, etc.

So ... was that a reflection also?!

I defined it at that time as something karmic, then i remember that ... if it's not love ... it's karmic.

But what that does it mean?!

Well ... as karma to stop being around ... to not see anymore those people, which were in fact just reflection of my inner self, i had to embrace those sides seen inside of me ... and see how i could redefine myself.

Disliking was in fact ... rejecting.

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Loving myself more ... no matter what i was seeing ...
analyzing myself ... was probably the key.
So ... there was a reason why i was seeing all those people
but i had to understand and accept those ideas.
... and also clarify with myself the concept of reflection.
I started to know the theory ... so well ... but...
In the end ... i understood that all i really had to do was to
pay ... a huge attention to all i disliked.
... the rest will come by itself.

I was looking at the ruin and i suddenly understood the importance of not allowing ourselves to become like that

I was in a park and while walking i suddenly saw an old property.

I love houses ... especially this type of house.

It was probably the house of some very rich people that lived 1-200 years ago in there.

I started to inspect everything and asked myself ... why the hell no one takes care to rearrange this building?!

I look ... and suddenly realized that the roof had damages and the water coming inside was actually the element that destroyed the house.

I know a lot about houses and saw over the years many old properties like that ... in much better condition ... and i was really sorry for this one ...

But ... my kid asked me to continue the walk ... and then i see Tunde.

Last time when i saw her ... i was 27 ... so one century ago ... but i was not 100% it was her.

Looked so ... so ... changed.

A totally different vibe than the one i used to know ...

We started to chat ... presenting our kids ... but she looked to me like a person having ... mental problems.

With all the respect ... she was actually looking a lot with the ruin from that park.

Walking together she started to tell me about her divorce ... and could not realize how she could be changed ... so, so much.

The emotional baggage ... was ... terrible.

Well ... she wasn't anymore that happy person from high school ... that i used to know.

In fact ... Tunde was indeed ... a ruin.

Too bad ...

I somehow changed my vibe ... interacting with her ... being sad for seeing my old friend like that.

I said to myself ... it's too bad we allow ourselves to come in such emotional and mental condition.

I believe that seeing a ruin is ... horrible ... and what is silly is that some factors were allowed at a certain time to come with such an influence.

So ...

But maybe it's something ... karmic ...

And i keep wondering myself ... will i ever see her again ... how she used to be?!

What the hell could heal her?!

Well ... maybe just love ... like a new love story ...

**Watching Linda ... and listening to
her amazing music ... i realized i
was in love with ... everything
that defined her ...
She was ... perfect
... and i adored her.**

I always loved to write ... fantasy.

One day my wife found on amazon the 10 published books with love essays ... that i wrote not so long time ago ... and ... Well ... i explained ... of course that all it's pure fantasy ... and nothing more.

Today Paul ... sent me an amazing movie with Linda ... playing piano and suddenly i realized that deep inside me, same as Paul, i am looking for that perfect woman .. which i am searching by so, so many years.

I named it ... my desire but also ... my fantasy.

But you see ... Linda ... was a reflection of that desire.

I was watching her playing piano, but i was also analyzing her beautiful body.

I adored her.

... her everything.

She was indeed ... perfect.

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And yes ... i could even say that i was in love with her ... in my funny fantasy.

But why can't such a person as Linda ... be part of my reality?!

Maybe ... it's not related with my karma.

Or maybe i need to connect to a different type of profile ... for a love story.

One totally different than the one that i defined in my fantasies.

Until then ... i kept admiring her.

And Paul is laughing ... seeing at methe same desires that he defined by such a long time in our talks.

I wonder if the torture ... is karmic?!

I've been watching a movie with a guy who was torturing people in the communist times ... in 1950's.

With an unbelievable honesty ... the guy is even speaking about the "pleasure of torturing them".

During the years i've been reading lots of books about the nazi and communist times ... the way they tortured and killed people.

It was a clear description of those times ... done by the people that had those terrible experiences ...

But one day ... i've read in a spiritual book ... that someone that killed in a previous life, will be probably killed in this life time ... so who was that guy from the movie i talk about?!

A killer?! Or a karmic teacher?!

Should we judge that person?! Or ask ourselves what means ... from the karmic point of view ... the experiences those people had when they were tortured or killed?!

Were those experiences needed?!

Were them ... welcomed?!

What kind of energy could dominate a human being that speaks about ... "the pleasure of torturing them"?!

Well ... suddenly ... i somehow understand that the whole picture ... could be defined ... as abstract.

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I was judging the torturer ... but what was the lesson those people had during this lifetime .. by having such terrible experiences?!

What is the message behind the message?!

I personally wanted to write a long and angry comment to that movie ... but then i asked myself why the Universe allowed this to happen?!

Now i realize that what i defined as a terrible experience could be named abstract ... or even better ... when everything becomes clear ... karmic.

So ... I stoped myself posting that comment and said to myself that i need to meditate more ... over those stories.

And the question is ... is the torture ... of any kind ... karmic?!

My torturer could be ... my wife or my kid.

.... again an abstract scenario ... but if the Universe allows as this to happen ... there is only one question i should ask ... what is the message behind the message?!

Can i see behind ... the abstract?!

Well maybe not yet and maybe other perspectives are too weird to consider them as having anything to do with the truth.

But ... at least ... i continue meditating.

And ... i stoped judging.

No introduction at all ... so i wonder myself ... is it karmic?!

Eric accidentally met Maria in the train station.
Smiled her, but said not even a word to each other.
Later on ... they met again in the lobby of the beautiful hotel
where they were hosted ... near the beach.
Eric smiled to her ... and found the courage to say ... "Wanna
join me on the beach?!"
Maria smiled ... and agreed.
Few minutes later ...even if they were not speaking the same
language ... in fact speaking just with a translator from the
mobile phone Maria says "Why don't we buy a rom and
stay on the balcony from the hotel room?!"
So they bought the rom, went in the room and after few
minutes they started to kiss each other and ... made love.
The conversation itself was difficult cause the translator was
not so good, but ...still it proved that a man and a woman can
have a relationship without speaking the same language.
She finished the rom and then ... left.
Eric remained alone on the balcony of the hotel , watching
the sea and meditating about what happened with Maria.
He used to believe that a story had an introduction, the story
itself and the end ... but with Maria was totally different.
It even looked as a ... nonsense.

The way everything happened so, so fast ... and the way she left ... not even saying ... good bye ...

So ... it was a story ... about what?!

But few months later Maria calls him explaining she is pregnant and they must meet and take a decision on what to really do with the baby.

Eric totally disliked it but things were the way they were ... and now they were in front of a karmic ... question ...

So ... what shall they do?!

A total non sense episode ... suddenly appears as a karmic lesson ... and it was not the first time when Eric was in such a situation.

You see ... we know it ... but ... we ignore the karmic impact ... and ...

Most probably taking the right decision is ... quite difficult cause the karmic lessons are so, so abstract.

Not even having a great introduction ... the influence on our lives after such stories ... in many cases ... is huge.

We should pay more attention to the nonsense, analyze and define it ... cause one day there will come a moment with many, many ... karmic decisions that should be taken wisely. But ... theory is so ... damn simple ...

It was the lesson ... “Don’t be stupid again and again and again” ... but i could not really understand it

I have a dear friend that has kind of magic powers of connecting to the Universe and tells all the time ... don’t follow that path, or don’t do that or that ... cause ...

But guess what?!

... even if i understood that her powers are real ... and also realize her good intentions ... i ignored her one million times. So now my friend changed a little bit the way of speaking to me ... saying ... “Don’t be stupid again ...”

In fact she uses the word “stupid” ... so many times when talking to me ... that it all became really annoying.

But ... still I know that when she says something ... probably 99% she is right.

So I analyze and try to define myself ... and laugh.

Even if i have informations about what i should not do and what i should do still ... my mind is deciding to put me in the position of acting so, so silly.

Then ... i look around me and i see the other people acting the same as me ... and ask again myself why do i do that?!

Well ... maybe we don’t understand the karmic concepts about life ... and their meaning.

Today if i would define what karma is about ... i should mainly say ... that is a lesson repeated on and on and on ... till we understand it.

But we should see the message clear ... to realize that deep inside of us ... to understand that we can't fool the ... Universe.

A friend like mine ... having magical powers is a real divine present in our lives ... but ... still ...

I came to the conclusion ... that being in the illusion of the self ... we start to believe that we know everything and we are in the position of deciding whatever we want to decide. Not carrying about absolutely anything that is whispered by the Universe in one million ways ... we do just what we believe we should do.

The signs ... the karmic signs ... repeated one million times ... are totally ignored ... cause we have the illusion of being the supreme intelligence.

And the price paid ... the karmic price ... is ... huge.

Well ... we have eyes to see and ears to hear ... and even a friend with magic powers... like this lady i told you about ... they are all useless...

Being in the illusion of the self we act as ignorants ... and

Well ... karma starts to appear as a bitch ... even if it is mainly ... a teacher.

Being “weird” ... actually a way of starting to act on the stage of the real life

Truth be told ... we don't really know how to act in life. There is no manual about what we should do in all the situations, or there are too many ... books that define the perfect case circumstances, which in fact never appear in a real scene from life.

The result?!

... well ... we just act weird.

Not knowing what we should really do, not understanding that we should always remain connected to the real self ... and just be who we really are ... we try to act differently.

But ...

Well ... telling us that we act ... weird ... or simple ... “Stop being weird!” is actually a polite way they try to define us. So what should we really do when we don't know what ... we should do?!

Should we stop following those paths?!

... i mean... get out of that scene?!

Or ... continue ... act however we can ... and ... see what's happening?!

But a good question i have ... is ... what if it's all a karmic episode of life ... and we don't really know how to act in the

best way?!

I smile ... asking this question and looking back in time at myself.

I actually laugh ... remembering how weird i acted, not being able to understand the karmic attributes of the story.

So ... should we stop acting in any way if we don't know how to act?!

Or ... act however we can ... do our best ... even if we might be defined as "weird"?!

What is the best path?!

Well ... without starting to act and be on the stage of life for real ... we might never learn how to act.

And yes ... we might act silly, weird ... look like idiots ... but time is usually redefining everything.

Acting ... just acting ... is probably the only important thing ... no matter how we do it.

I personally never knew to act properly in many, many situations ... especially the karmic ones, but the time taught me how to do it... have the same situation repeated on and on and on ...

It's all a dance, but you need to connect with the music

She wrote me again.

I liked her ... but i always made the mistake of ignoring her. Many times she was upset cause i was not replying in time ... but she liked me too ... so she ignored this weird style of mine, many times.

But today I had time ... so i read her message ...

"Yes, I want to dance with you.

Tell me when to do it.

Well I have to do that too....

From morning till evening from the evening till morning I have to do this.

Are you ready?!

Well my health is fine now

But my voice is still getting worse.

I don't know whether I will be able to sing songs or not."

I ignored her most of the times, cause i had one million things to do but she reappeared on and on and on.

In fact she was like a ghost ... but i was the same thing for her.

I closed my eyes and tried to imagine the dance we should have.

It was ... so beautiful ... dancing.

Jennifer was smiling and i felt the joy also.

It was so damn ... beautiful, but she was so, so far away by me.

Somehow we were karmic characters one for the other and we had to reach each other an important life lesson.

But what was that?!

I had to read her message again.

And again and again and again.

Jennifer was trying to whisper me just to stop all what i was doing ... and dance for an eternity with her ... on and on and on as i use to say ... or "from the morning till the evening and from the evening till the morning".

In fact the message was simple.

To connect to the life ... listen to the music ... and enjoy the moment.

Yes ... the meaning of "dance" was to simple enjoy the moment.

And Jennifer reminded that to me ... so, so often.

But i could not hear that.

Maybe if she would be not so, so ... far away.

And still ... the moment was there ... so close ... but i was busy doing only and only unimportant things ... ignoring the real values of life.

When it comes about saving your ass ... no price is too high to be paid for that

I was in a restaurant, where i go frequently.
I eat, but also socialize in there, cause most of my business meetings i use to have in that place.
I like it.
In fact i love the vibe of the place and this is probably why i go at that restaurant.
I know the owner and also lots of the people that visit the place.
But something weird happened recently.
You see ... few weeks ago i hear Tom ... the owner talking to a gentleman about the permits of the place.
The other guy was a consultant and was explaining to Tom that he needs to pay about 5000 dollars for making the activity 100% legal.
They needed to get lots of permits ... but Tom was not so happy hearing that.
In fact i ever heard him saying to the consultant ..."No! It's too much. I simple don't want to pay that price!"
I smiled knowing that the guy was making money with the restaurant.

Of course ... the price was huge, but it was for its survival.
I really believed that Tom had to reconsider his position ...
but ...

Few weeks later ... i go to have an important business
meeting into that place ... and surprise the restaurant was
closed ... permanently.

I could not believe it.

The authorities decided to close it, cause Tom was not
completing the process of getting all his legal papers in order.
Tom knew what he had to do ... but ... still, even if he was
making money with the place ... considered that the price
was huge.

It was actually a price for saving his business ... but ...

Even if he was warned that authorities might come and close
the place permanently ... Tom played around with his luck ...
and one day ... he came in the position of losing his business,
which run very, very well.

I was sad for him then i smiled, understanding how silly
he could act.

How can we define a price too high for saving our ass?!

How can we be so idiots?!

But i smile cause i understand that for Tom it was something
karmic ... an important life lesson.

He was warned ... but ignored all the warnings explained by
the consultant.

A totally ridiculous behavior.

I could even say ... a total nonsense, realizing that
understanding the nonsense from our lives we find the key
for defining a better path to follow in life.

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And on the other hand, most probably ... it will never be ... a price too high ... if it comes about our survival.

Well ... theory is so simple, but when it comes about practice

...

The people from the timeline of our lives are just a reflection of the inner soul but it's all like ... looking in the mirror and not recognizing what we see ...

I look at some of them ... and i like a lot the way they are ... but i also look at many others and they are so annoying ... and totally dislike them.

I studied a lot theory and i know that all i see it's just a reflection of the inner self, but ... still ... i don't want to consider that ... a true fact.

In fact i could say that i dislike this theory a lot.

But you see ... the Universe was playing behind my back.

Sooner i started to see more and more people that i dislike ... which i realized it was ridiculous ... but also a clear sign that it's time to meditate on what is behind this issue.

So what was the message behind the message?!

Was it something karmic all what was going on?!

The funny thing is that one day a lady came to me and said ... "Listen! If you dislike the fact that i am here ... i will leave. It's up to you".

The Universe was speaking to me through the voice of that person ... and still i could not understand what was going on.

I smiled.

Started to analyze my life ... in fact, my full life.

I defined all what i liked and disliked and was amazed of the fact that many of the things that i did not liked were also part of myself.

In fact ... it was not that i disliked those people, but i disliked that reminded me of my negative side.

Actually reality, with all the people from the timeline of my life, were a reflection of my soul ... and defined exactly the spiritual position where i was.

Those people i liked or disliked ... were in fact the balance between and positive and negative side of myself.

All i could do was to pay attention to those details.

Measure all the time ... who is dominating my reality.

The positive or the negative side?!

But what if what we define as positive or negative is just a perception?!

And still wonder ... could i improve my life?!

Could i see ... just beautiful people on the timeline of my life?!

Or also accept all those annoying souls which i did not liked at all?!

What did i had to redefine into my life?!

Well ... maybe my perception about those people?!

Maybe i could redefine them as ... karmic characters from the timeline of my life.

But did i understood the term ... karmic?!

Or ... ?!

It was so damn simple all being just a life lesson.

Karmic meant ... lesson.

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But i was so silly ... and could not see it.

People i liked and disliked ... in fact ... the whole spectrum of the human being was in fact ... defining my timeline.

I was that ... spectrum.

I had to meditate more ... and understand what i should change to myself.

The only funny thing was just that i could not cure my spiritual ... blindness.

We judge at the others what we actually don't like at ... ourselves.

I know by almost a year a guy ... Gabriel.
I made some businesses with him and from time to time i met him to exchange ideas.
But after a while i realized we always met in front of a certain super market.
He was always in there in the night.
One week ... we met 3 days in a row ... and still ... he asked to meet at that place again.
I started to find it weird.
But one time, i came earlier, called him and he went out of the casino, which was across the street.
I suddenly realized that even if he was a guy that worked a lot ... every night he was coming and gambling at the casino.
Gabriel looked at me ashamed and says ... "You caught me! Please don't tell anyone about that."
You see ... every night i am coming in here ... but every Sunday, i go to the monastery and pray to cure myself of this desire ... which i know by a long time that it is a disease."
I was listening to this guy, that was having the same name as myself and wondered ... what is the meaning of his presence into my life?!

What karmic message the Universe was sending to me?!

And i say ... nooo ... it's a non sense.

I was not gambling.

I was not going to casinos.

But still I was feeling that the Universe was trying to whisper me something.

What was it?!

What is the meaning if this connection between me and Gabriel?!

One morning ... i was drinking my coffee and suddenly the answer came to me.

I was looking a lot like Gabriel, even if i was not going to casinos.

Same as him, i was working a lot ... but my gambling was my non ending investment in the real estate.

I did not knew to stop.

Comparing to myself, Gabriel knew that this stupid desire of getting rich ... was actually a disease ... and was hoping of a cure that could come from monastery ... but me?!

Well ... i was proud of being a real estate investor.

I was actually proud of my courage of gambling.

My casino ... was the real estate market ... and i loved it, even if it ruined my life so, so many times.

I started to smile ... realizing that i judged Gabriel for being so stupid ... working so much and then gambling every penny at the casino ... but i was doing the same.

So ... judging was ... an unconscious karmic process so abstract and so difficult to be understood ... and i could not see the message behind the message.

Gabriel ... caring the same name as myself ... was my reflection.

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... my karmic reflection.

Looked for a second into my past ... and suddenly remembered of all those people that i was judging.

Were them also ... my karmic reflections?!

Well ... all what i know now is that all what we judge ... carries a powerful message.

So ... i started to analyze more ... how i was acting in life ... but also those perceptions i had over all what i was seeing on the timeline of my life.

Only love has that tremendous power to close the karmic stories. Don't ignore that fact!

Truth be told karma is ... annoying.

Most of the times it looks as a bitch, even if in fact it is just a life lesson ... but we can't see it.

Sometimes the representation of this concept appears as a circumstance that is repeated on and on and on.

Or might be a person ... that we might even see as a Devil itself.

I am smiling now remembering that the moment when i read in a book written by Dalai Lama that "our enemies are our greatest teachers" ... i found the saying ridiculous.

Yes ... karma is annoying, because we come into a position when we don't like reality ... and not being able to control the situation itself, everything becomes more and more frustrating.

Everything is repeated one million times and we don't understand that we need to understand the abstract message sent by the Universe.

We start hating that and anyone involved into that process ... that later on ... in fact maybe years later we have the power to define it ... a karmic story.

But you see ... more we hate it ... much stronger it comes ...

till the moment when everything is overwhelming and dominates every second of our lives.

We find no way out ... and we make the mistake of hating reality and everything involved into that reality more and more and more.

And again it all becomes a circle.

We hate it, but that situation is repeated continuously.

We meditate ... analyzing and defining the situation, but still ... nothing has the power to redefine what is going on.

In the end realizing that nothing works ... we somehow understand that even hating is ... useless, cause it will not help in anyhow.

We still meditate

Then the answer comes.

We somehow see that we need to metamorphose that hate for reality into something totally different ... and that is love.

It's almost too late ... or maybe it's never too late.

And the funny thing is that the change of attitude ... embracing reality just as it is ... is in fact ... the key for a beautiful life.

Little by little everything is ... redefined ... and it was so, so damn simple.

A new reality ... defined by love.

I'm not saying that this is the absolute truth, but please meditate more on the tremendous power of love ...

Might help you a lot!

**You can read one million
books, but if it's karmic you
won't escape so easily.
Hahaha**

Truth be told each time when we have a problem we would do anything just to escape ... and get rid of that situation which is actually annoying us so deeply.

We start to meditate, analyze and define everything.

We talk with friends and other people ... just to find a better advice that could have magical powers and save our asses.

But ... well nothing helps for real.

There are also people being in very complicated karmic stories that even start to read ... lots, lots of books, but again ... the life lesson is not ending .. or at least not so easy as we would want.

We are annoyed ... and unhappy.

We see the world collapsing.

We would even believe that we have the energy to read one million books to find the answer ... but ...

Well ... not even for a second ... we bother to ask ourselves what we do ... wrong?!

The experience itself ... continues.

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On and on and on.

It's all karmic ... and maybe we don't find the energy to accept that.

We look for solutions ... theoretical solutions, but ... still carrying the stupid idea that we can trick the Universe.

Until when?!

Somehow it all probably depends of a moment of honesty ... when we see that instead of searching for advices in books or at friends, it's all about ... having an open heart, embrace everything the Universe offered us ... and treat with love all the people and circumstances from the timeline of our own life.

Little by little ... the karmic key is revealed.

We start to see ... beyond the self.

Redefining all our intentions ... into positive ones ... totally detached by the ego ... the ghost of karma disappears.

All those advices from friends were almost ... useless.

Also ... all those books we read over the years.

Just experiencing the moment, understanding the lesson behind karma ... realizing we need to change deep inside us ... and be better souls ... is probably the only solution in front of the karmic stories.

Well ... too bad we see it so, so late ... and we suffer so much.